This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

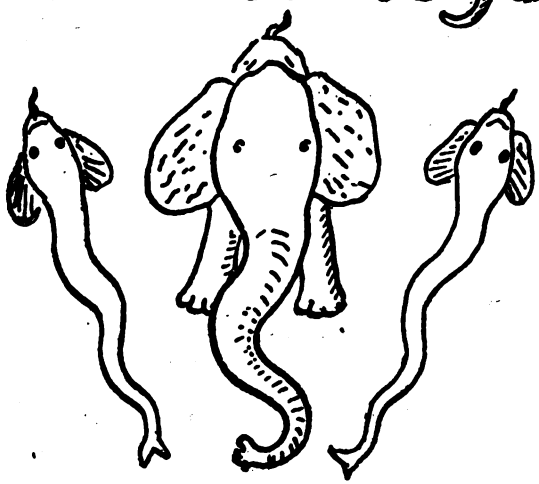
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

828
W8785a
B 1,364,879

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ARTES · SCIENTIA · VERITAS
1817
LIBRARIES

OHC
W 87856

Animal — Analogues.

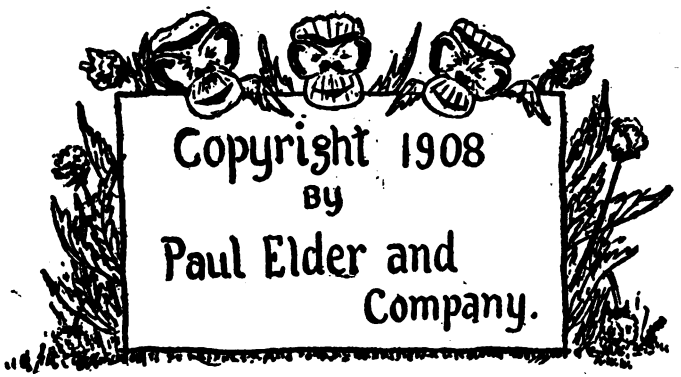


Verses and Illustrations

By Robert Williams Wood.
Author of "How To Tell The Birds From The Flowers."

Published by Paul Elder and Company.
San Francisco and New York.

828
W8785a



Contents.

	Page.
The Bee ··· The Beet ··· The Beetle.	1.
The Ant ····· The Pheas-ant.	2.
The Bunny ····· The Tunny.	3.
The Eel ···· The Eelephant.	4.
The Puss ···· The Octo-pus.	5.
The Gnu ····· The Newt.	6.
The Hare ···· The Harrier.	8.
The Pipe-fish ··· The Sea-gar.	9.
The Cow ····· The Cowry.	10.
The Doe ····· The Dodo.	11.
The Ray ···· The Raven.	12.
The Coot ···· The Bandicoot.	14.

Page.

The Ape----The Grape. 16.

The Elk----The Whelk. 17.

The Cross-Bill---The Sweet-William. 18.

The Pitcher-Plant---The Fly-Catcher. 19.

The Antelope----The Cantelope. 20.

The P-Cock----The Q-Cumber 22.

The Pen-guin---The Sword-fish. 23.

The Yellow-Hammer---The Saw-fish. 24.

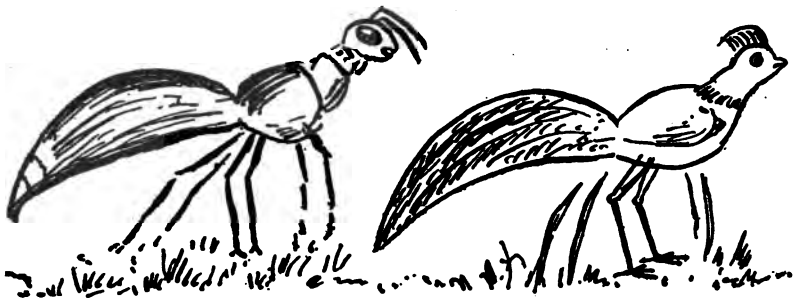
The Pansy-----The Chim-pansy. 26.

Naught-----Argonaut. 27.

Author's Add-end-'em. 28.

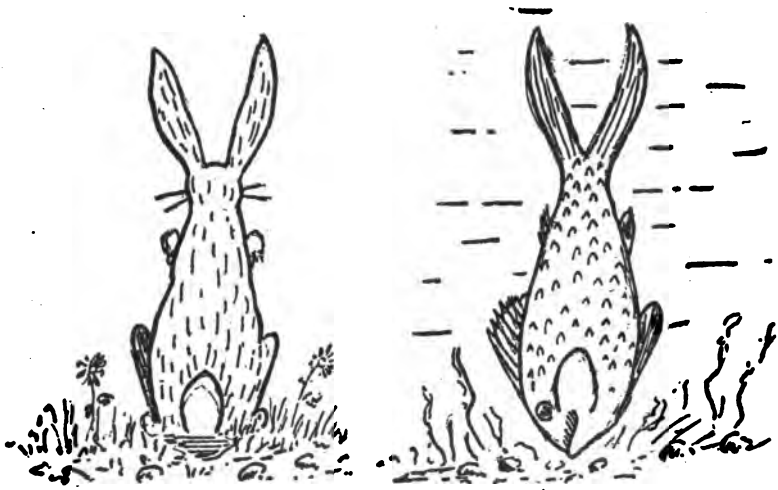
The Bee. The Beet. The Beetle.

Good Mr. Darwin once contended
That Beetles were from Bees descended;
And as my pictures show, I think,
The Beet must be the missing-link.
The Sugar-Beet and Honey-Bee
Supply the Beetle's pedigree:
The family is now complete,-
The Bee, the Beetle and the Beet.



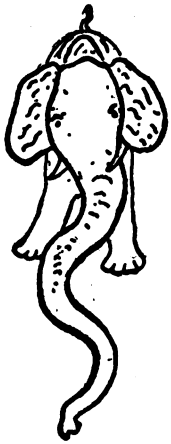
The Ant. The Pheas-ant.

The Ant is known by his ant-ennae,
Where-as the Pheas-ant has'nt any,
And that is why he wears, instead,
A small red cap upon his head:
Without his Fez, indeed the Pheasant
Would be quite bald and quite un-
Pleasant.



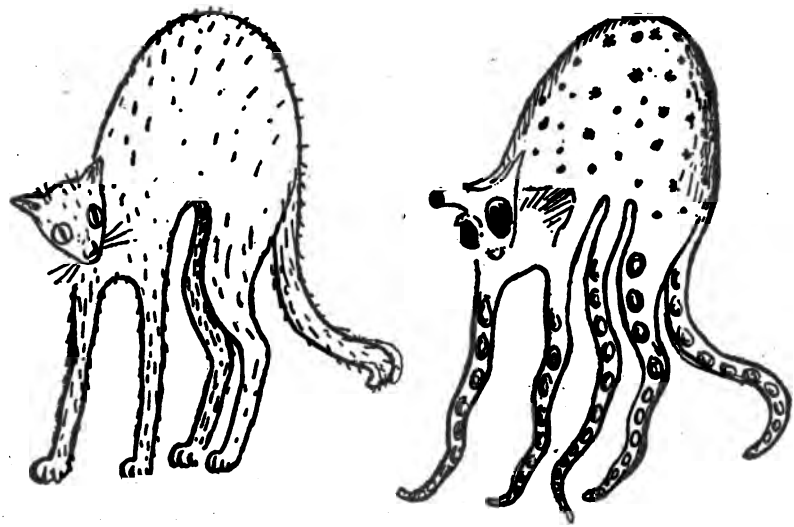
The Bunny. The Tunny.

The superficial naturalists have
often been misled,
By failing to dis-crim-inate between
the tail and head:
It really is unfortunate such
carelessness prevails,
Because the Bunnies have their
heads where Tunnies have their tails.



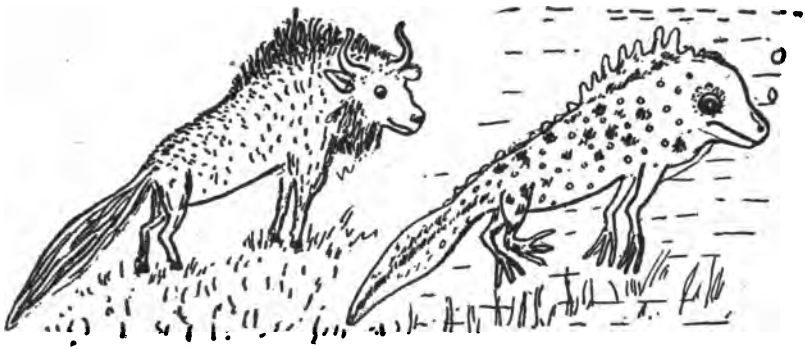
The Eel. The Eelephant.

The marked aversion which we feel,
When in the presence of the Eel,
Makes many view with consternation,
The Elephant's front ele-vation.
Such folly must be clearly due
To their peculiar point of view.



The Puss. The Octo-pus.

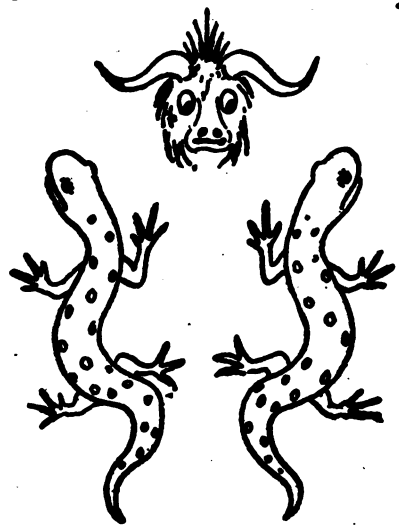
The Octo-pus or Cuttle-fish!
I'm sure that none of us would wish
To have him scuttle 'round the house,
Like Puss, when she espies a mouse:
When you secure your house-hold pet,
Be very sure you do not get
The Octo-pus, or there may be
Dom-es-tic in-felis-ity.



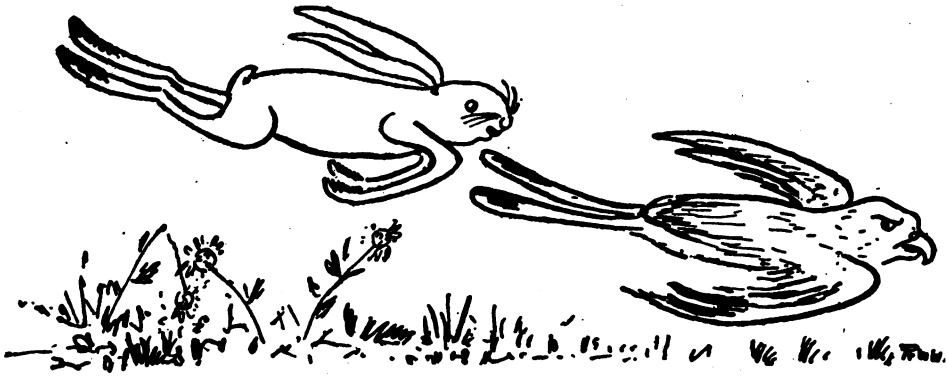
The Gnu. The Newt.

The Gnu conspicuously wears
His coat of gnumerous bristling hairs,
While, as we see, the modest Newt
Of such a coat is destitute.
(I'm only telling this to you,
And it is strictly "entre gnu".)
In point of fact the Newt is nude,
And therefore he does not obtrude,
But hides in some secluded gnook,
Beneath the surface of the brook:

It's almost more than he can bear,
To slyly take his breath of air,
His need of which is absolute,
Because, you see, he is a pneu-t.*



*This stands for air, like aero-static,
Greek -"pneumos"- air - comp-air "pneu-matic".

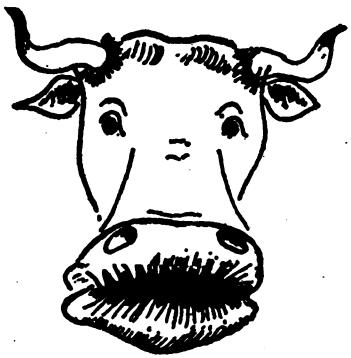


The Hare. The Harrier.

The Harrier, harassed by the Hare,
presents a picture of despair;
Altho' as far as I'm concerned,
I love to see the tables turned.
The Harrier flies with all his might,
It is a harum-scare'm flight:
I'm not surprised he does not care
To meet the fierce pursuing Hare!

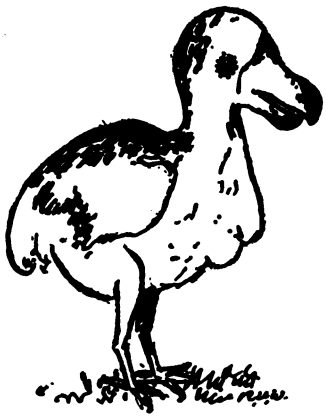
The Pipe-fish. The Sea-gar.

To smoke a herring is to make
A most lamentable mistake,
Particularly since there are
The Pipe-fish and the long
Sea-gar:
Bear this in mind when next
you wish
To smoke your after-dinner fish.



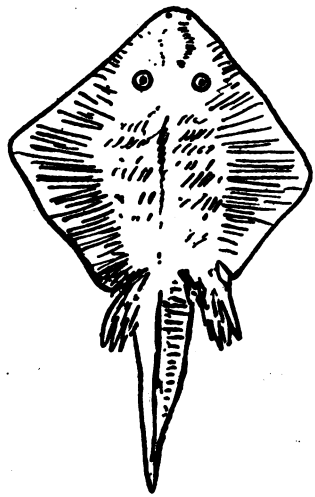
The Cow. The Cowry.

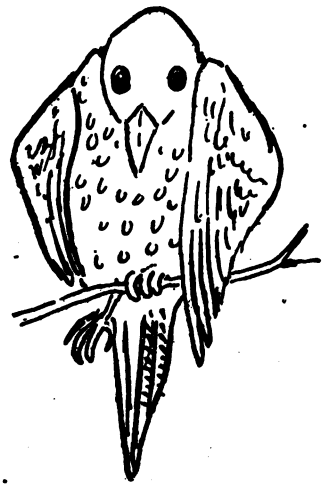
The Cowry seems to be, somehow,
A sort of mouth-piece for the Cow:
A speaking likeness one might say,
Which I've endeavored to portray.



The Doe. The Dodo.

The Doe and her peculiar double
No longer are a source of trouble,
Because the Dodo, it appears,
Has been extinct for many years.
She was too proud to disembark
With total strangers in Noah's Ark,
And we rejoice because her pride
Our Nature book has simplified.

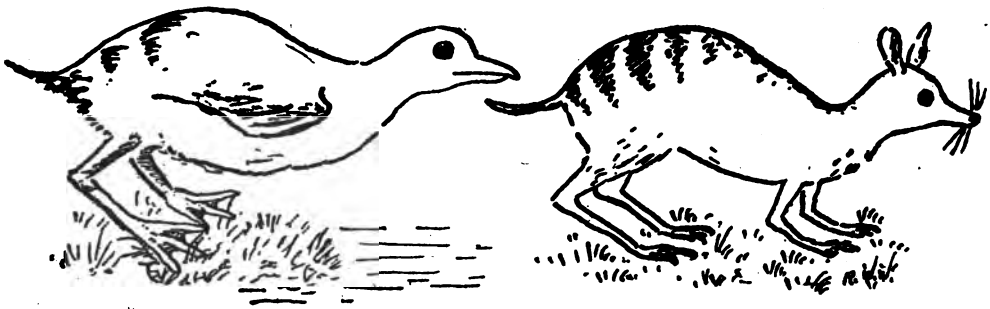




The Ray. The Raven.

The Raven is a kind of crow,
Immortalized by Mr. Poe,
And we are often led astray
By its resemblance to the Ray;
The one which I denominate,

Is termed by fishermen the
Skate;
I much prefer the latter phrase,
There are so many kinds of Rays:
There're Rays of hope, and Rays
of light,
X Rays, and Rays more
re-con-dite,
Which, though of interest to Science,
With Ravens have but small
alliance.

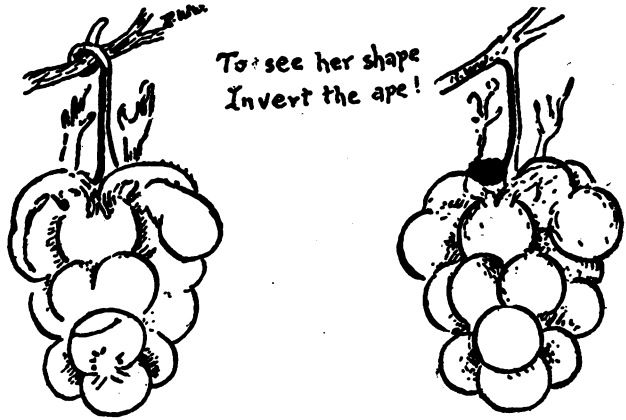


The Coot. The Bandicoot.

I do not wish to at-tri-bute
Importance to the common Coot,
Or mud-hen, whom most persons
scorn,
Because she chanced to be
"Earth-born".
The small Australian Bandicoots

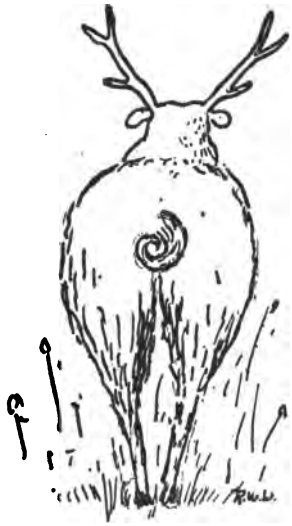
Are said to spring from Kanga-roots,
Which roots, as you of course foresee,
Are those of their ancestral tree,
The motto of which vegetable
Is just "O possum".* (I am able).

* The Bandicoot and Kangaroo,
As well as the Opossum too,
Are relatives because all three
Belong to the same family.



The Ape. The Grape.

The Apes, from whom we are descended,
Hang ape-x down from trees suspended,
And since we find them in the trees,
We term them arbor-iginees.
We all have seen the monkey-shines,
Cut up by those who pluck from vines
The Grape and then subject its juices
To Baccha-nalian abuses.

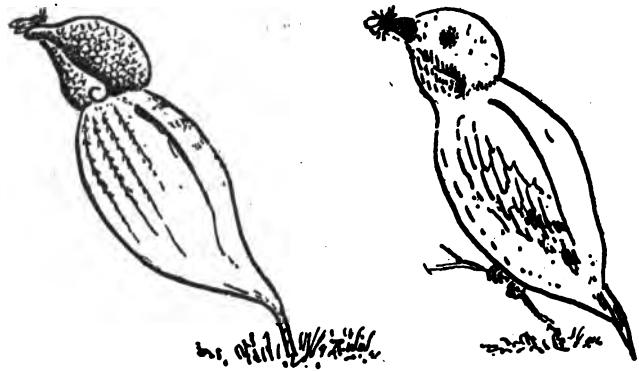


The Elk. The Whelk.

A roar of welkome through the welkin
Is certain proof you'll find the Elk "in";
But if you listen to the shell,
In which the Whelk is said to dwell,
And hear a roar, beyond a doubt
It indicates the Whelk is "out".

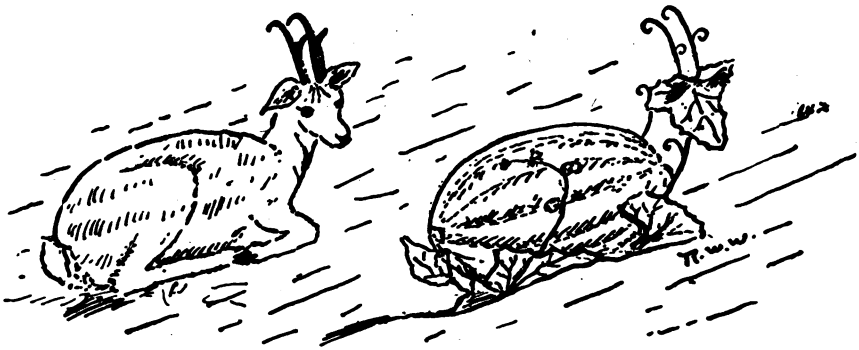
Cross Bill. Sweet William.

No-body but an imbecile
Mistakes Sweet William for Cross Bill;
And even I can scarcely claim
The skill to make them look the same,
Which proves there's nothing in
a name.



The Pitcher Plant. The Fly-Catcher.

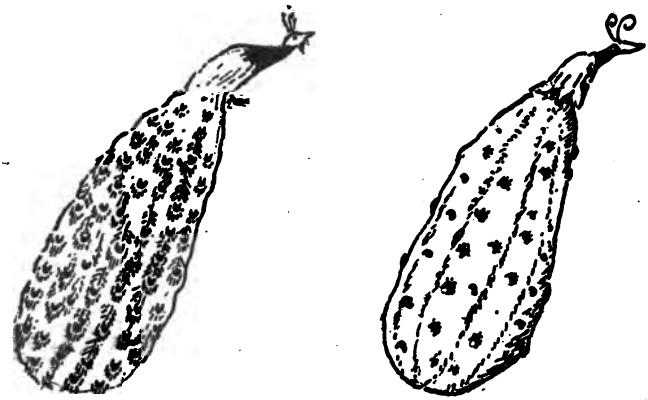
The Pitcher Plant we may define,
The flower of the base-ball nine;
This name perhaps the plant belies,
For Pitcher Plants sometimes catch flies;
The "Fly"-Catcher we educate
To firmly stand behind the plate,
To stop, and treat with circumspection,
Whatever comes in his direction.



The Antelope. The Cantelope.

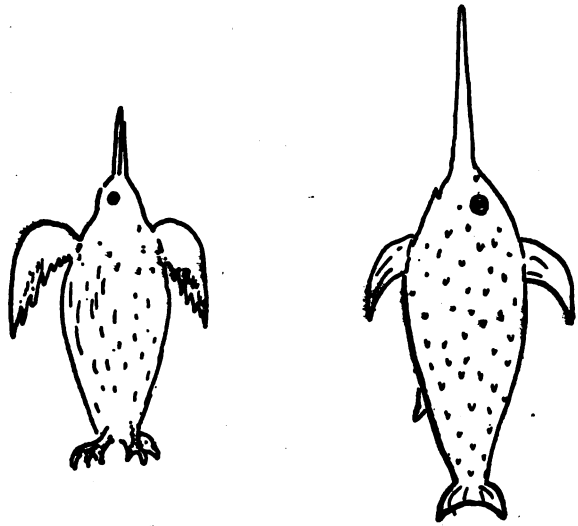
The Antelope and Cantelope
Lie side by side upon the slope,
And careless persons might, I fear,
Mistake the melon for the deer.
If you will tap the Cantelope,
reposing on the ground,

It does not move, but just emits
a melon-choly sound;
But should you try, however,
to apply a stethoscope,
And attempt this auscultation
on the antlered Antelope,
And should see an imitation
of a very rapid flight,
And should say, "It is the An-
telope!" I think you would
be right.



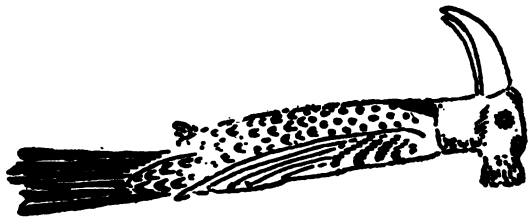
The P-Cock. The Q-Cumber.

The striking similarity of this
P-Q-liar pair,
No longer need en-cumber us
or fill us with despair;
The P-Cock and the Q-Cumber
you never need confuse,
If you pay attention to the I's
and mind your P's and Q's.



The Pen-guin. The Sword-fish.

We have for many years been bored
By that old saw about the sword
And pen, and now we all rejoice,
To see how Nature made her choice:
She made, regardless of offendin',
The Sword-fish mightier than the Penguin.



The Yellow-Hammer.

The Saw-Fish.

The Yellow-Hammer, or the Flicker,
More briefly "Golden-winged
Wood-picker,"
My drawing of which striking bird
May seem to you perhaps absurd,
You even may suspect I stole
The idea from some Totem-pole:

But when you gaze upon the Fish,
You lose all patience and say "Pish!
I don't believe you ever saw
A Saw-fish look like this, Oh Pshaw!
There certainly is some mistake,
This is a saw-did Nature fake,
In fact a perfect cata-clysm
Of fishy Yellow-journalism."

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
3 9015 00892 3115

DO NOT REMOVE
OR
MUTILATE CARD